PASO HERALD

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Bloated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a cham-pion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

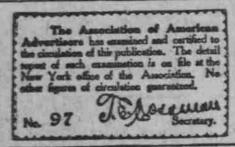
be Daily Herald is issued six days a week and the Weekly Herald is published every Thursday, at El Pasa, Texas; and the Sunday Mail Edition is also sent to Weekly Subscribers.

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New Texas Mining Law

BRIEFLY, the new mining bill which will probably soon become a law at Austin provides that one desiring to prospect for oil or gas on public land in Texas may obtain a permit giving him exclusive prospecting rights for two years , the fee being 50c per acre, with allowable extension of one year for an added \$1 per acre; provided, that within six months from the date of the first permit actual work of development must be begun, and \$1000 spent the first year,

If oil or gas be discovered, the holder of the permit has preferential right to lease. The state will lease for 15 years or less, at a rental of \$2.50 per acre per year in addition to a royalty of 6 percent semiannually on the gross receipts from sale of product; the rental ceases if the royalty exceeds the rental figure.

Where oil or gas is found on land sold by the state reserving mineral rights, the royalty is divided half to the state and half to the owner of the surface rights, to compensate him for rightofway and damages. Such land may be prospected under permit the same as unoccupied public land.

Prospect rights for oil and gas are limited to 640 acres though the total may be distributed over 16 separate holdings. No person may have an interest in more than one permit at one time. Permits may be transferred by sale, mortgage,

Metallic minerals other than iron and placer gold may be located in claims of 21 acres each not to exceed 1500 feet long; end lines must be parallel, and rights extend vertically downward within the bounds, with no apex or extralateral rights. Rights are initiated by posting notice and erecting monuments. Within three months a shaft four feet square must be sunk ten feet, or equivalent work done, and a survey (costing \$20) applied for, this application to be accompanied by proof of the discovery of valuable mineral. The surveyor must return his notes within 90 days to the land office.

Work costing \$100 must be done in each of the two years of the prospecting period. Thereafter a payment of \$1 per acre shall be made every year, on pain of forfeit of all rights. If the mineral be on land in private ownership with mineral rights remaining in the state, the owner of the mining claim must pay

the surface owner 5c per acre per year. Iron and placer gold, nonmetallic minerals including asphaltum, also building stone and clay, may be located in the same manner as metallic minerals, but any area up to 640 acres may be located, and the total area may be divided into 16 separate holdings. There is no limit to the number of metallic mineral claims any person may acquire, as long as he pays the annual tax-

The general principle of the new law is in accord with the practice in Mexico. the two chief points being, first, the annual payment plan, with royalty (in the case of oil and gas) on product, and no final patents of ownership; and, second, the absence of extralateral rights, claims being bounded by vertical planes to the

The fees are small enough and the terms of prospecting and producing are easy enough to give great encouragement to the mineral industry in Texas. All the revenue goes to the public free school fund.

For the first time, provision is made for acquiring mineral rights on a fair basis under land the surface of which is privately owned. This new provision is of vital importance in developing the west Texas oil fields.

The old Texas plan of fixing a minimum price on mineral land, with no maximum except the limit of caprice of the land commissioner, and forced purchase at the commissioner's price or abandonment, is done away with, and a rational plan adopted that has successfully stood the test of time and great mining activity in Mexico: the new plan leaves nothing to the discretion of a single official, and gives a fair show to the man who thinks he is on the trail of something worth while, and wants time to go into the proposition without subjecting himself to oppressive or even prohibitory requirements.

The new Texas law should particularly interest men whose operations in

Mexico are temporarily suspended.

Those east-enders are sports all right; the west-enders will have to be moving to keep in the fun. Death comes to him who waits.

This is the season when men who owe the grocer and butcher are busy picking out their 1911 models of autocars and selling the old ones for the mortgage.

The Mexican government does not seem to take any better care of its own railroad property than it does of the other roads. The long interruption in traffic has a moral effect very damaging to the government. It makes the trouble look worse than it really is.

We hazard a guess that Col. Roosevelt, in his limited time here, would rather talk than eat. He has lots of things to say to these people, and he would rather talk to a crowd. If he must be fed to keep him strong and hearty, let the function be short and simple, leaving time for a ride around town and a big talk in the open.

Cases continue to come to light, of ruin or near-ruin due to gambling at the races. The disposition to gamble on the races is both a sign of weakness and a destroyer of character. No man who habitually gambles on the races or at keno, even in a small way, can be trusted in any capacity. Employers, public and private, would do well to watch the habits of employes, especially those who handle money. The gambler naturally acquires loose views of property rights; and theft is only another way of getting something for nothing.

The discovery of a fine flow of artesian water in the San Simon valley of Arizona, just across the New Mexico line, is tremendously significant. There is reason to believe that artesian water will be found throughout the valley, which extends from the Mexico boundary northward above the Southern Pacific railroad. and is traversed also by the El Paso & Southwestern. The wonderful Roswell country was all developed through artesian wells, and Arizona has at least an equal chance.

About 70,000 acres are under some sort of cultivation in this valley, but the land is not half developed, and ten years from now the same acres will be producing four or five times the present net profit. There is no reason why this should not become one of the most famous fruit growing regions in the world. This is the ideal grape and melon country, and pears have always done well. Garden truck and onions will take an important place. Wheat and barley will be grown in the seasonal rotation. Alfalfa will always be important, but by no means the prime source of wealth,

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

CERTAIN man infests our town who views all falsehoods with a frown. He never has, since early youth, dished up a word that wasn't truth. From his chaste lips, in cataracts, there comes a ceaseless flow of facts, and all his facts are stale and old, and make the hearer's blood run cold. With mourn-

TRUTH AND LIES

ful mien his truth he springs, with frowning brow his facts he flings, till all the folks are sad and sore, and he's dubbed the Village Bore. A cheerful liar lives in town, who throws the truth and holds it down; of course he is a bad, bad man, constructed on a

inful plan, but when he would some yarn commence, he always has an audience. never yet could understand why truth, throughout this pleasant land, is held a solemn, gloomy thing that should our wincing bosoms wring. It's cheerless as an epitaph; few men will tell the truth and laugh; and that, perhaps, is why the wise have such a lurking love for lies.

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Door Musse

Beatrice Fairfax On the Old Maid's

All But One Confess They Have Been Traitors to the Cause.

HE Old Maids' club was in session. "Girls," said the presi-dent, "this is our first official meeting in four weeks. This evening you are expected to give in detail just what you think on the question of wo-men remaining unmarried. In other words, my sisters, are you still for

There was a long pause, broken only by a nervous giggle from Mollie B. "Mollie," said the president, ste niy. have you been wearing that hat

again? "Just a very few times, Marian; just on stormy days."

But Mollie's was a tell-tale little face which spoke more plainly than

"Mollie," said the brown-eyed girl sweetly, "didn't I see you in Tom's motor in the park, the other day?"

Mollie Braxenly Confesses. "Yes, you did," said Mollie, defiantly, "and I'm always going out in it.
And I may as well sell you girls that
I'm a traitor to the cause. I'm not
going to be an old mald, and I'm glad,
glad, glad of it; so there!" And Mollie cast an imploring glance at her fellow members of the Old Maids' club. "Oh, Mollie, how heavenly! Of course it's Tom. When did it happen?" And the girls gathered eagerly about the

"Of course you will all despise me," said the culprit. "but if you only knew how heavenly it is to be in love you would forgive me."

For fully half a minute the browneyed girl had been gazing at the shirt

"What is it, Peggy?" said the latter, uncomfortably. "You've been staring me out of countenance for the last— dear knows how long. What's wrong

Marian Looked So Different. "I don't know what it is, Marian, but you do look different. Doesn't she, girls? Perhaps it's the new way you are doing your hair, and that pretty, fluffy waist you have on. You see I'm so used to seeing you in plain, severe clothes that I hardly recognize you in frills. Yes, that must be what I

changes you so."

What ever it is, Marian, you look awfully sweet," said little Susie, with a loving pat on the shirt waist girl's

"I know what it is," said Fan slow-"you're in love, Marian. Come "Yes," said Marian, honestly. "I am, and I wish I'd never started this stilly old club. Don't be old maids.

girls; get married; it's far better. I

beg you not to be old maids."
"We won't," rose in prompt unison.
"Girls," said Fan, "a few weeks ago we made a silly compact. Just how silly it was has been proved by the fact that every one of us has broken her word.

Peggy a Traitor, Teo.

"Peggy," said Marian, "are you a traitor, too?"

"Yes, I am. You see I was rather a traitor in my heart right from the stort. I knew that if Jack ever looked at any other girl I couldn't stand it, and, when he did. I just told him the truth and we've been engaged for two

Susie, the member who usually had least to say, broke into a soft little

"And so it seems," she said, merrily, "that I am to be the only old maid, after all. I'll have to visit you all and be the old maid aunt.
"Oh, old maids, old maids, aren't you all ashamed of yourselves? You have all promised to marry the very first man who asked you. Where are

Traitors, every one of you!"

The Sole Remaining Member. The shirt waist girl rose to her feet. "Ladies," she said, solemnly, "henceforth this club has but one aim in life, and that is to marry off its remaining member as soon as possible. Those in favor of the motion please

say 'Aye,'"
"Aye, Aye, Aye," rose in "That being settled," said the sole member of the old maids' club, "we may as well telephone downstairs for the boys to come up; for all four told me they would be here promptly at 9:30."

The Herald's Daily Short Story

THE voice was only too familiar | match were, perhaps, the most miserto him. He swung round, lift-ing his cap, and beheld Rose arnaby standing at his elbow.

Rose Carnaby's Hero

She was a pretty girl of 19, and tall for her sex, although the young footballer could look down on the top of her hat. Her eyes, as she looked up at him, were brimful of mischief. "Good evening." he said coldly, and turned on his heel.

She caught him by the sleeve. "Jack!" she cried. "What a angry about? What is the matter with

"I think you know," he answered. "It's not much use talking about it, is

But I don't understand, Jack!" "I think you do. Last night you promised to meet me at 6 oclock. I waited until after 7 oclock. Then I saw you coming down on the aide of the road with that fellow

A gleam of annoyance shone in the girl's eyes for a moment. "That fellow Heron," she repeated.

"I won't have you speak of my friends in that contemptuous way. Walter Heron has proved himself to be a brave man, and I admire him very much—there!"

He pulled off his cap once more, scarcely looking at her "Good evening," he said. "And goodyou, if he can get you. And-I don't think you're worth while quarreling

sbout. It was a brutal remark, and he regretted it a moment later, Thank you," she said sharply, and, turning on her heel, she left him Rose Carnaby could not have defined

her emotions as she passed down the street. She was angry and miserable, and conscious only of a headache and a desire to cry. She welcomed the sudden appear-

ance of Walter Heron as that of someone who might be able to help her to forget these things.

The smile that immediately illuminated his features betrayed great sat-

staction at meeting her. "Where are you going?" he asked, when they had said good evening.
"Nowhere in particular," she answered wearily. 'May I take you to the rink?" he

She acquiesced with a scarcely audible menosyllable, and they walked slowly along side by side, "Can you come out with me on Sat-urday afternoon?" he asked.

She seemed about to say no, and then "Is there anywhere in particular you would like me to take you?" Heron

She nodded. She wanted to see Jack to see him the idol of the vast crowd that thronged the Rovers' enclosure on every natch day. She had not intended her parting with Jack to be a final one. If she had been a little cruel to him, it was for his own good. "I want someone to take me to see the cup-tie against Aston Villa on Sat-urday," she said. "I shall be very

pleased if you will take me. But I must insist on paying for myself." Heron's face showed signs of disappointment. He was not getting on so promisingly as he had thought. Besides which, Jack Ford would be playing, and the sight of him as the hero of 20,000 people might cause Rose's feelings to veer round once more. Still,

he daren not refuse her request, "I shall be very pleased," he said. The days immediately preceding the ing in turn, and then, when the game

able Jack Ford had experienced during the whole course of his existence. He was sullen and morose, and inclined to be quarrelsome. The trainers were anxious about him, for it was plain that he was not his usual self. the manager guesed what was the mat-ter, and he held his tongue,

The match against Aston Villa in the second round of the English Cup was more important to the Rovers than an ordinary cup-tie. The Rovers' "gates" had been going down of late, and a victory over the clever Birmingham club would subsequently prove a great financial blessing.

Twenty thousand people, including over 6000 of the Villa's supporters, in vaded the Rovers' enclosure to see the match. Rose Carnaby, with Heron in close attendance, sat in the second row of the grandstand,

Suddenly a roar went up, bells were rung and the braying of a trumpet rang out discordantly from the crowded slopes. The Rovers were taking the fields

Jack? Presently she saw him. He came out last of all, his head bent, his shoulders slightly stooping, the color gone from his face

"Have I made him look like that?" she thought, and her heart smote her. Three minutes later the game com senced, and the Rovers flattered their supporters by setting up a hot attack on the Villa goal. But the visitors' defence was like a rock, and gradually they gained the upper hand. Suddenly a curious sound broke in ripples from every quarter of the

arena, for the Villa's center-forward and snapped up a clever pass and gone clean through the home defence with he ball at his toe, and only Jack stood between him and the net. The forward drove the ball hard into

corner of the goal, and then a great cry of relief, a great cheer thundered from thousands of throats as Jack threw himself sideways, got one hand to the ball and, falling, thrust it round

"Nothing much the matter with him after all," was the manager's verdict. As for Rose, she clapped her little gloved hands, and thought Jack was the finest goal keeper in all England. That was the first of many fine saves, for the Villa forwards were in form, and Jack played the game of his life that afternoon.

At half-time neither side had scored. In the first minute of the second half the Villa forced a corner, which was well taken, and resulted in a melec the homesters' goal-mouth. dived for the ball among a host of hacking feet, and, after it had been kleked into midfield, it was discovered that he was hurt. One of his hands clasped the other, and he lesned against one of the posts, biting his lip. What is the mater with him? What is the matter?" Rose cried, turning to Heron, with a face nearly as white as

"Nothing much," said Heron shortly, "look!"

One of the backs came up and said something to Jack, but he shook his head and, clasping his hands behind his back, began to pace up and down the goal

Shortly afterward, the vast concourse of spectators behaved like mad things and a prolonged roar went up, for the Rovers broke away, and one of thele inside forwards headed into the Villa net from a high center from the left. From then on until the end it was a ling-dong struggle, each side attack-

Model Laws Governing Public Health Urged By Medical Men

National Association Is Raising Standard of Medical Educa-tion in Colleges.

Frederic I. Haskin

of America, is this week holding its seventh annual conference in Chicago. Immediately preceding this conference was the gathering of the National Confederation of State Medical and Licensing boards, which gave special consideration to establishing reciprocity in the recognition of physician's licenses in the various states, and kindred subjects bearing upon state requirements for licenses.

Is For Public Good. The Medical association is not an organization selfishly devoted to the interests of the profession. On the contrary, its efforts are largely altru-istic and for the public good. It alms to suggest model laws governing public health, medical legislative laws and kindred topics, which may be adopted by the individual states with whatever local modifications seem needful. One of the objects of the association is to raise the standard of medical education and to unify the grades throughout the country. Recent investigations in the status of various colleges made by Abraham Fletcher, Ph. D., of New York, in connection with the work of the Andrew Carnegie Foundation fund for the pensioning of college teachers, revealed some surprising New Jersey and is recommended to the conditions in some of the colleges granting medical diplomas.

Under the auspices of the American Medical association a more complete investigation of medical colleges has been made and full reports prepared. It was found that there are medical colleges with absolutely no hospital connection, and some in which the students do not have the privilege of dissecting in anatomy work. Others are entirely lacking in laboratory equipment and in other essentials to modern medical science. The graduates of such fled for their work, so the public suffers through them if they be permitted practice. The Medical association is endeavoring to secure a higher but uniform standard of grades in all the nedical colleges of the country. At least two years of college work is recommended as a preliminary prepaschool. The extension of the medical course from four years to five years is under consideration, as is also the essential equipment of laboratory and

Seeks Uniformity in Practice. The association is also working towards uniformity in the medical prac-

tice laws. A man disqualified for the practice of medicine in one state should not be permitted to practice in another. No one should be permitted to practice any healing art who cannot pass an examination showing that he has sufficient education along professional lines to permit him to work intelligently. The association opposes discrimination regarding any sect or class of healers. There should be uniform qualifications for all who desire a license to treat the sick. After securing the license a man should be permitted to practice healing after any system be prefers.

The matter of state licensing and

overtook the Rovers. One of their backs handled in the enalty area, and the referee hurrled toward the spot with a shrill blast on his whistle, and a pointing finger. The ball was placed on the mark and the

men arranged themselves in groups be-Jack stood crouching in the middle of the goal, his eyes alert and his

hands outstretched. The penalty kick would be the last kick of the match! If the Villa scored, it would mean a replay at Birmingham and probable defeat for the Rovers. The man who took the kick knew his business and drove the ball hand along the ground. As he did so Jack dived, and the crowd once more went frantic as the ball cannoned against

the young goal keeper's outstretched hands and, swerving round the post, thudded against the barrier. A long blast on the whistle signifying that the game was over, was drowned by the shouting and cheering. the ringing of bells and the racket of feet against the barriers. The Rovers had won, and 14,000 people were re-But Jack lay where he had oleing. fallen until two of his comrades picked

him up, and then a little crowd of players gathered round him. "By George! He's fainted!" Heron The people began to hurry from the

stand, but Rose sat white and silent in her place while they carried her lover into the dressing ro "Go and find out what is the matter," she said to Heron. And he went with-

He returned at the end of five min-

"There's nothing to be frightened about," he said, with a rough kindliness in his tone. "He's broken three fingers on his right hand. There's a

LETTERS To the HERALD

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will not be published where such a request is made).

A CORRECTION. White Water, N. M., March 1. Editor El Paso Herald:

To the public in general and all whom it may concern: printed in the El Paso Herald an article saying that one R. L. McLester shot and killed three (3) Mexicans while they attempted to rob him while on my way to Mogollon in a stage To this I would like to say that

there is absolutely no foundation to that article which was printed Feb. 25, 1911, and that it is a lie from start to such to be printed I shall endeavor to have the law deal with him to the I would emphatically have all whom

it concerns know that it is a lie R. L. McLester, White Water, N. M. P. S .- Editor, you will do me a favor to print the writer's name and also send it to me.

The account of the alleged occur rence was signed by D. N. Barron as writer, and other witnesses named were L. E. Mitchell, D. A. Henderson, and T. R. Lyons.-Editor.]

THE National Medical association, the subsequent registration of physicians hears directly upon the welfare of the general public. It should be possible for any citizen to ascertain without difficulty the qualifications of any physician who practices medicine. Under the system of county registration existing in most of the states this is difficult, if not impossible. recently brought before the Medical association was that of a woman who dled after having been treated for rheumatism for some months by mail by an advertising physician in another Whether her death was caused by the disease or the medicine seemed uncertain, but as the physicians of her town had not been called in to attend the patient, not one of them could sign the death certificate. It was sent to the physician who had treated her by mail and he signed it. The certificate was accepted and the burial permit granted. A later investigation regarding the qualifications of the advertising physician could produce no registration of his license either in his own state or any other, and his quali-fications for the practice of medicine seemed extremely doubtful. If a registration is made with the state exam-

> other states. England Has Good System.

ining board a license can easily be located. This plan now prevails in

England has a very creditable system of registration of physicians which the Medical association would be glad to see adopted in America. Every year a list of licensed physicians in the country is printed at the expense of the government. A copy of this list is supplied to every court and police station and to any other place likely to any physician is a simple matter.

require it, so that the identification of Reciprocity in medical licenses is a matter that can only be brought about by the common agreement of all the state medical boards, since the educational qualifications for all professions rests with the states individually. most cases the granting of medical licenses lies almost entirely with the secretary of the state board. He may agree with the secretary of the board in one state to recognize and endorse his licenses, and refuse to do it for those in other states, even though the qualifications are of equal merit. District of Columbia recognizes the medical licenses of all the states, but only a few states permit the ho of a license from the District Medical board to practice medicine in their jurisdiction without another license.

Some Are Arbitrary.

Some state boards are arbitrary in this matter, while others are equally When the celebrated Dr. Lorenz arrived in this country, the state of Illine's compelled him to pass an examination by its medical examiners be fore he could be permitted to make his famous demonstration of bloodless surgery in Chicago. While his examination was perfunctory in a sense, the letter of the law was complied with Other cities in the country were glad of the privilege of having Dr. Lorenz's

(Continued on Next Page.)

was practically over, dire misfortune | doctor down there, and he's going to set them. When did he do it?" Rose gasped. "At the commencement of the second

half-you remember." "And he played like that!" "All through the second half!" Heron nodded, knowing that his chances, such as they were, had gone

"Leave me," she said. "I shall wait (Continued on Page Eleven.)

Abe Martin

1

Pinky Kerr has joined a new benevolent lodge. When you're sick they shake th' box t' see who sets up with you an' when you die you git a brass band o' eight pieces. All is not gold that glitters an' some red noses or caused by indiges-

A Years Ago To-From The Beraid Of

Perry Bean is in town from Van

Joe Crosby left this afternoon for

Chinese inspector Behan is in town from Nogales. W. A. Hawkins aws in town today

for a short time. Mrs. Britton Davis left today for

New York over the G. H. Judge A. G. Wilcox has gone to Pecos on professional business.

Hep Russell returned this morning over the T. & P. from Kansas City. Mrs. Beisswengner gave a birthday

party to her friends the other evening.

Mrs. E. Silberberg leaves tomorrow

for a visit with her sister in the City of Mexico. Isaac Haas and family left today for Newborn, N. M., where they will make

their future home. Mrs. Kate Flemming has returned to the City of Mexico after a visit with Phil Smith's family.

Messrs, Fewel, Beall, White and Eskridge went down to Fort Hancock this afternoon on a hunting trip.

Chief engineer Fewson Smith of the Corralitos road has returned from a trip over the road to Guerrero. The postoffice today kept Sunday hours, owing to Texas' independence day, but the other federal officers up-

stairs had to jog along as usual ing, it won't be long before the leaves are out. The green grass is already springing up from the soda on the

courthouse lawn. Mrs. Dwyer and daughter, Miss Gertrude, of San Antonio, are guests of judge and Mrs. Magoffin. They came to attend the Magoffin-Buford wedding,

which was held yesterday morning.

Dorothy Dix Asks What Is TRUE

Here Is a Beautiful Answer to Mr. Howe's Question-Noted Examples.

G. HOWE asks: What IS true love?"

To this question John S. Ross, makes the following beautiful reply: "What is true love? It is the benediction of God to the human race, the essence of His divine nature. It is a sensitized natural element in our being which radiates and manifests its indwelling by the saying of kind words and the doing of loving deads and those

"It is a force so great, so sweet, that go round. we cannot help but feel it. From youth to old age it asserts itself, and, animated by its quickening influence, we do things that no other earthly power could induce us to perform. True love will stand the test of time. Poverty cannot shake it; money cannot buy it; nemies cannot kill it; old age cannot wither it: the rich cannot monop-

"It is as free and invigorating as air. Its language is universal. To us it is what the sunshine is to the Tower, stimulates us to action. It sharpens the senses and refreshes the soul,

Dreyfus, of the French army, when her husband was publicly degraded and all manner of calum were told about him, remained faithful I selves. Parisians laughed at her 'naivete,' but, in the face of the whole world she declared her belief in his innocence, and her determination to prove that the charges against him

"In a letter written to her from the He du Diable, Capt, Dreyfus said: "In my dark cell, in the tortures of my soul, it is to you that I turn, my dear wife, who in these sad and terrible noments have shown for me a devotion without boundaries, a love illimit-Continue to sustain me with your profound love; aid me in this awful struggle for my honor, and let me feel your beautiful soul throbbing close to

'Another story, beautiful and pathetic in its details, is a fitting answer faces lying to protect the brutes that to A. G. Howe's question, 'What is true love? It is the story of Miss Nellie White, a young woman, beautiful and was so great that even shame and dis-aristocratic, cultivated, talented, a grace could not kill it. larling of society, who married Dr. Brinkerhoff of Honoiulu, and went selves to death that some women may with him to work among the lepers of be kept soft and warm, and walk in

cheered her husband on in his great work and hardships without a murmur, and gaining for herself the title of 'angel of light' from the unfortunates to whom she ministered, and then

"She sacrificed all of the ease, and old earth of ours,

luxury that women love, and even per shed that she might be with the one to whom she had given her heart. Greater love than this hath no man, that he will lay down his life for a friend."

It Moves the Old World. In these days, when we hear so much of divorce and see so much of the unfaithfulness of men and women, It is good to recall such instances of devotion as these to revive our faith things which will please the object of in love and make us realize that it is still the power that makes the world

> rare as one might suppose. It is not necessary, fortunately, for many wives to prove their affection for their husbands in as spectacular a fashion as did Mrs. Dreyfus and Mrs. Brinkerhoff, but all about us are thousands of other women, unnoted and unsung, whose daily lives are one long sacrifice upon the altar of love.

Nor are such cases of true love as

There are beautiful young girls, pampered, petted, accustomed to every nux-ury, who leave their luxurious homes what the compass is to the vessel. It and go to live in cheap little flats, and stew over cooking stoves and wear made-over clothes for the sake of the true love. One of the greatest was the ladders on which their husbands given by the wife of Capt. Alfred climb to success and the lands and the ladders on which their husbands breyfus, of the French dim the glory of the men that they have loved better than they love them-

They Suffer All For Love. There are women, married to men who never show them any affection, or tenderness, or consideration, love endures to the end in spite of starvation and neglect, and ill treatment There are women who forgive, and forgive, and forgive the men who are faithless to them; who reach out pitying arms and drag the reeling drunkard into the shelter of their love; who go down the hard ways of poverty with a man without a complaint; whose minitsrations never falter if some disouse makes a man so loathsome that everybody else turns from him in dis-

In every police court you will see women with bruised and disfigured struck them. Outside of every prison door waits some woman whose

And there are men working them-"For two years and a half she love of some woman inspires to deeds otherwise beyond their power, and labor among the accursed, sharing his there are men who hear, as with the patience of God, with the fretful whining of neurotic wives and endure their petty tyrannies without a murmur.

For true love is not dead in the world. It still loves to redeem this sad